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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BY DEMONS DRIVEN! DAREDEVIL THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

INFERNO
CONTINUES



JRJR
BW



STAN LEE PRESENTS:

"IN BITTERNESS NOT FAR FROM DEATH..."

by ANN NOCENTI
WRITER

AL WILLIAMSON
INKER
MAX SCHEEL
COLORIST

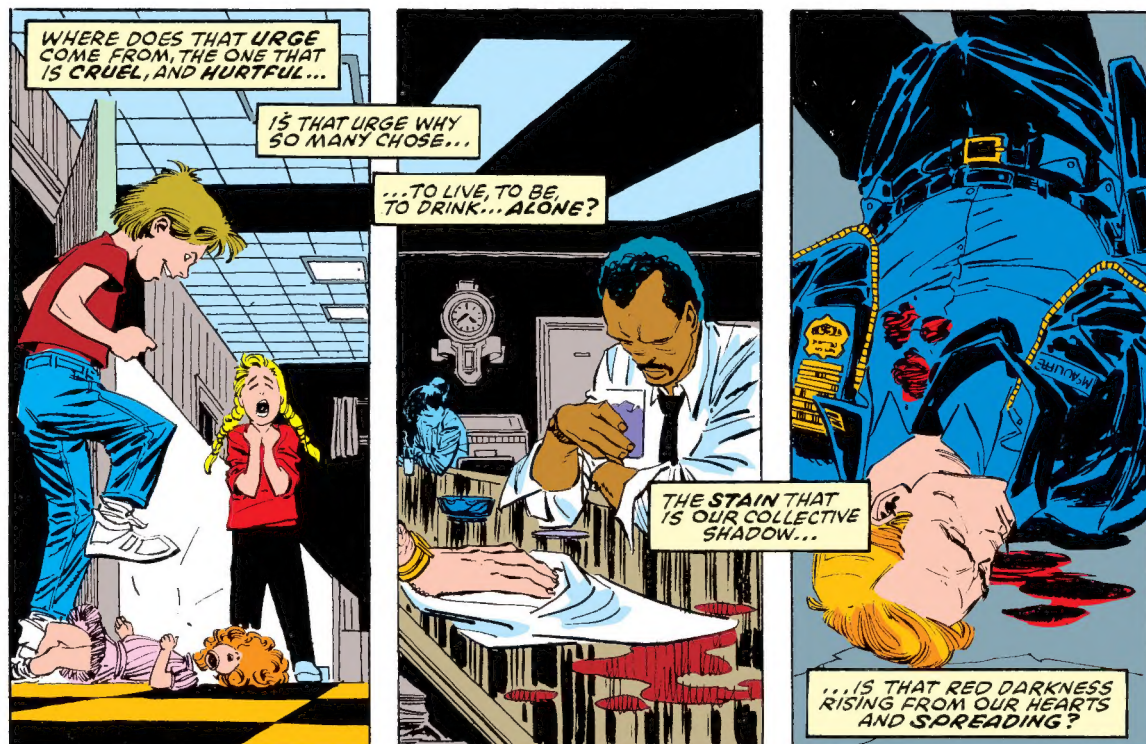
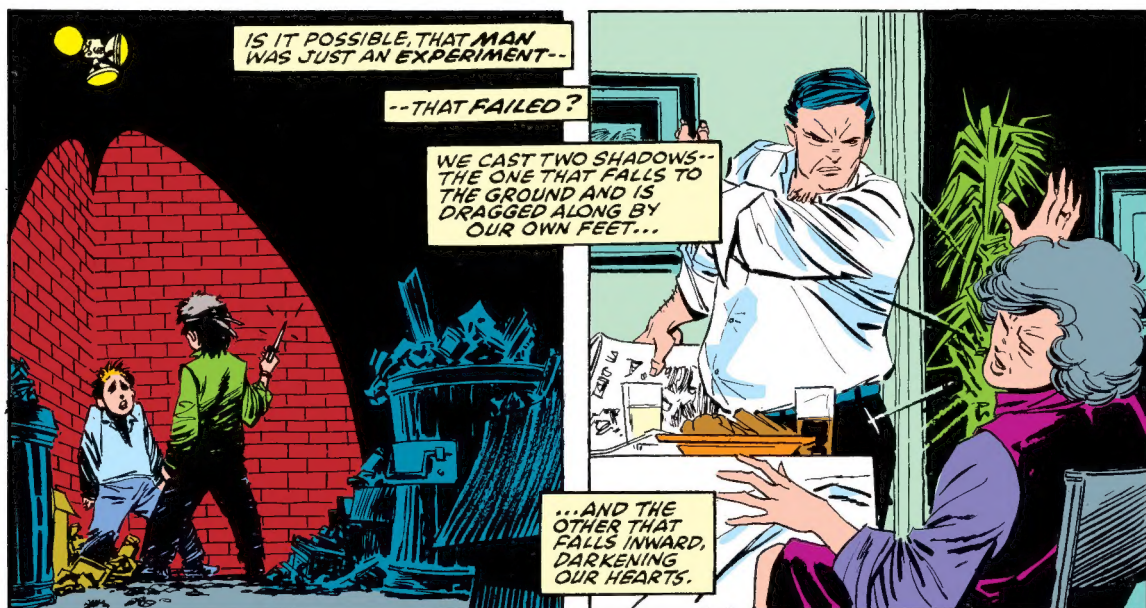
JOHN ROMITA JR.
PENCILER

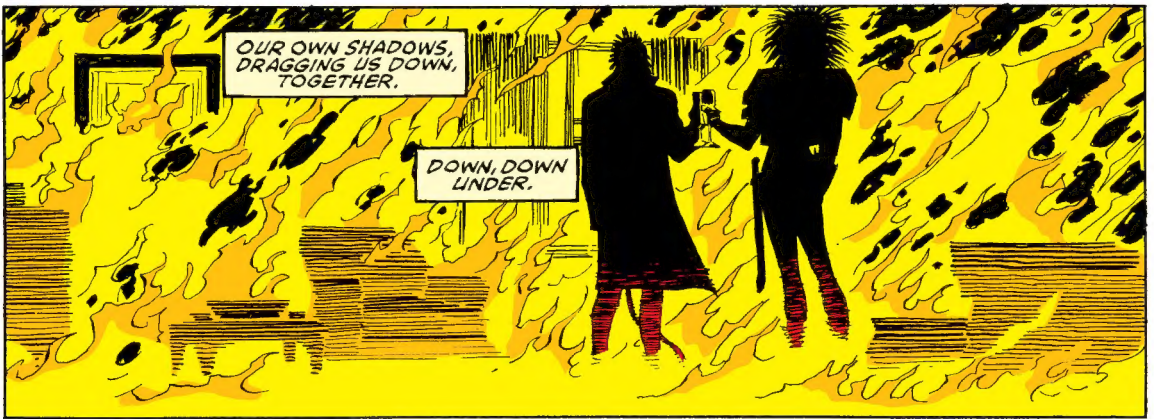
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR

TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

HAAAAAAAAA
HAAAAAAAAA
HAAAAAAAAA

SAY YOUR PRAYERS FOR THE HUMAN RACE -- YOU GOT TWO SECONDS LEFT...





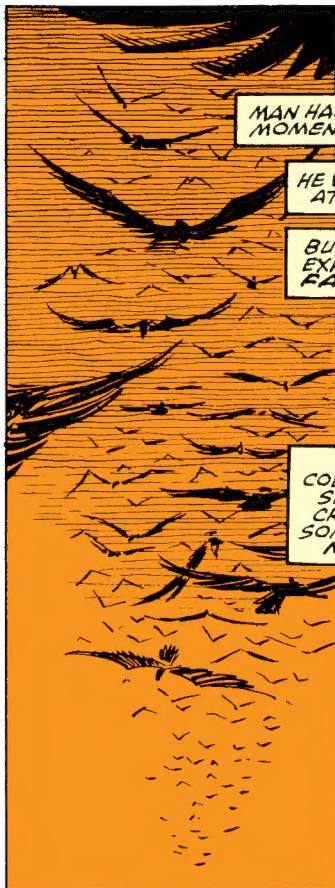
OUR OWN SHADOWS,
DRAGGING US DOWN,
TOGETHER.

DOWN, DOWN
UNDER.



CROSS A LINE,
MAKE A DEAL.

PERHAPS THERE
IS NO ROOM LEFT
FOR REDEMPTION.

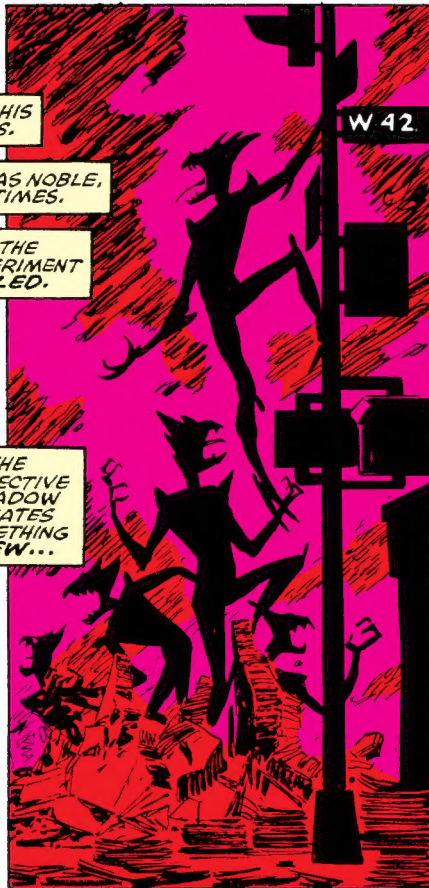


MAN HAD HIS
MOMENTS.

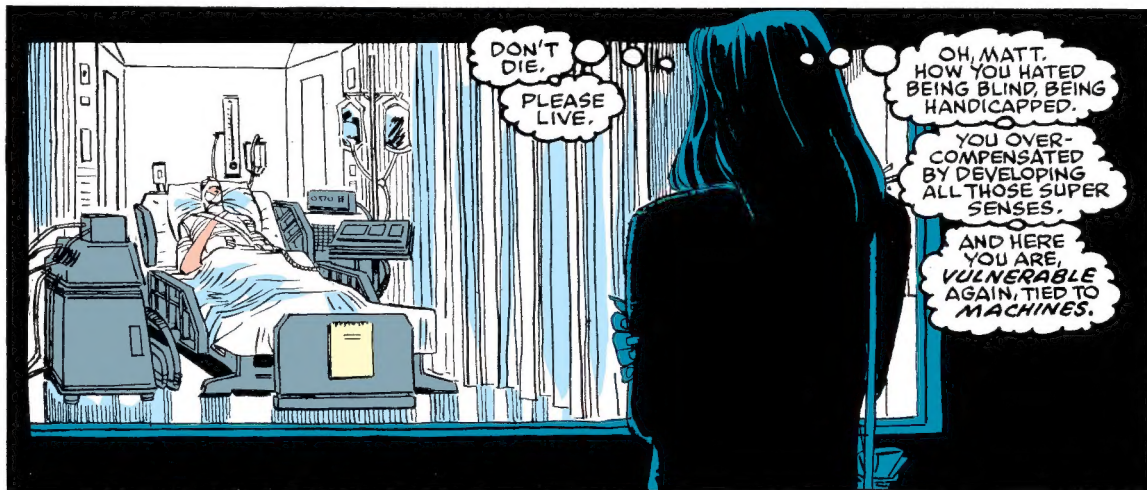
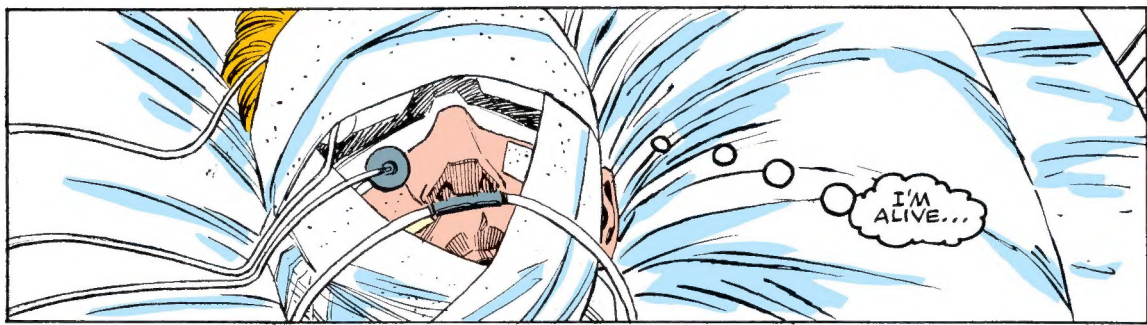
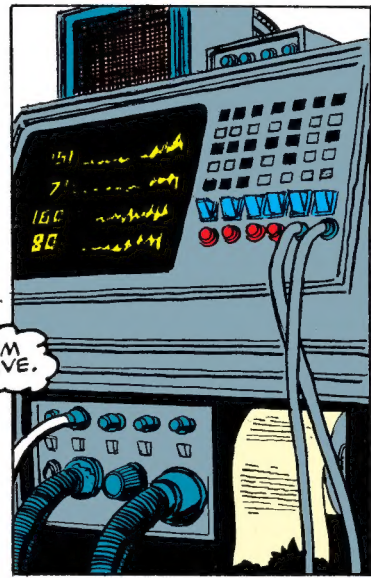
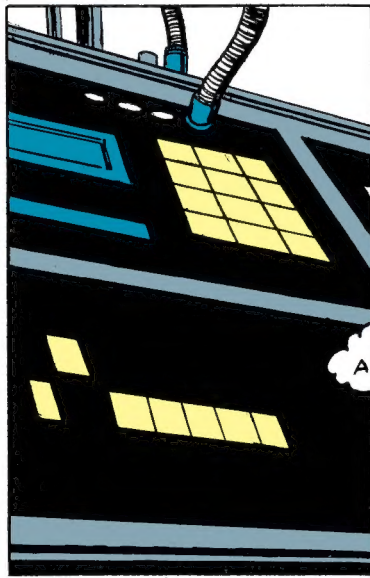
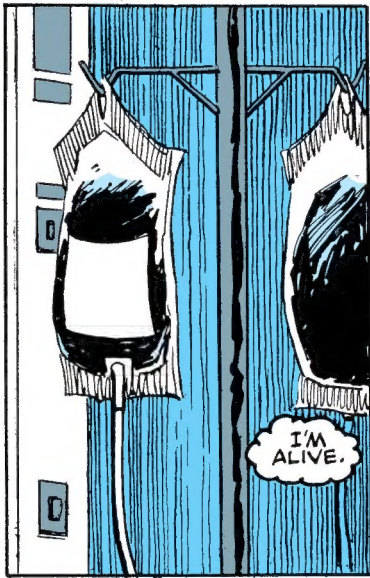
HE WAS NOBLE,
AT TIMES.

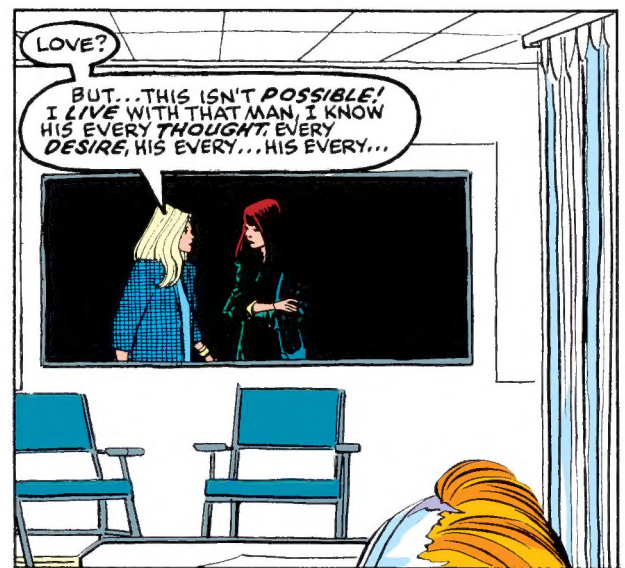
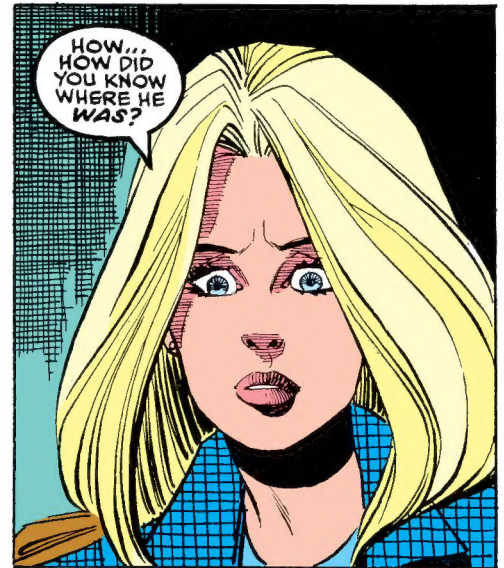
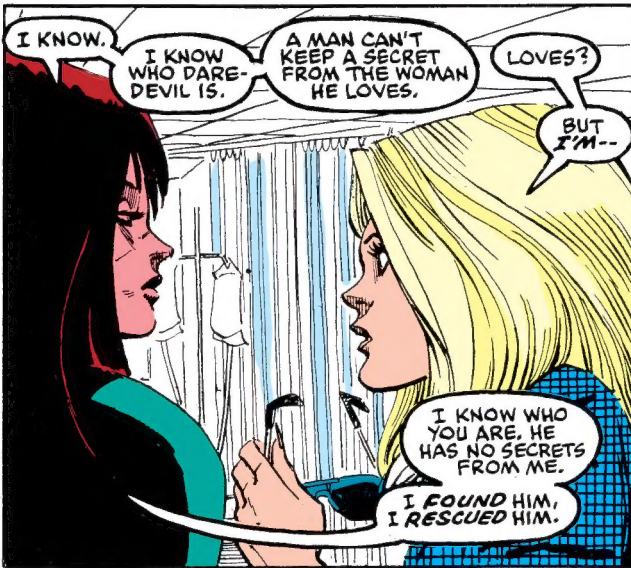
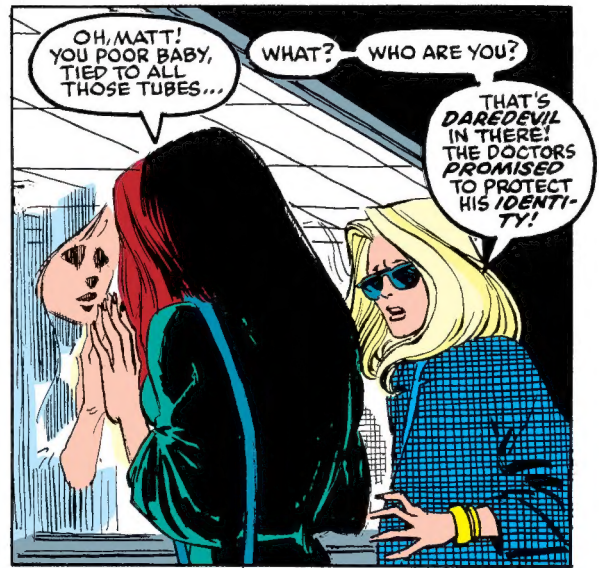
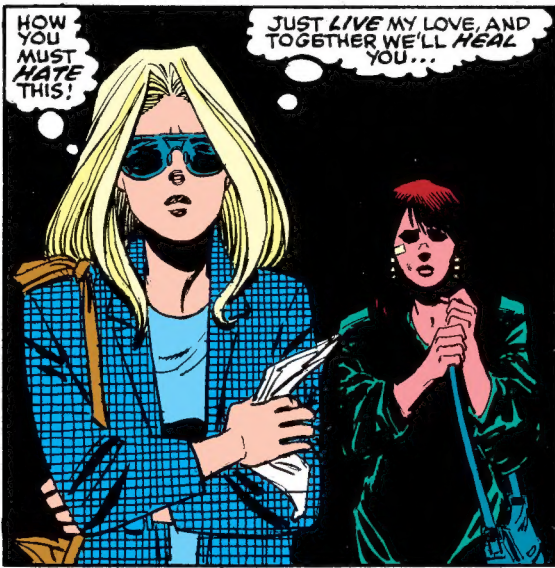
BUT THE
EXPERIMENT
FAILED.

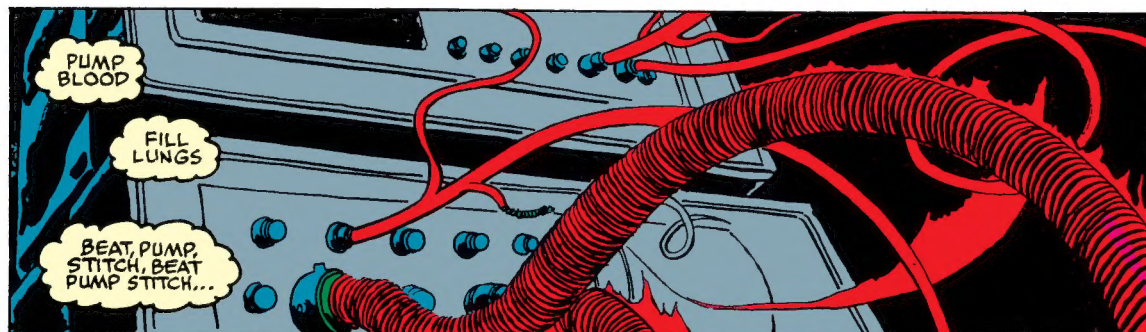
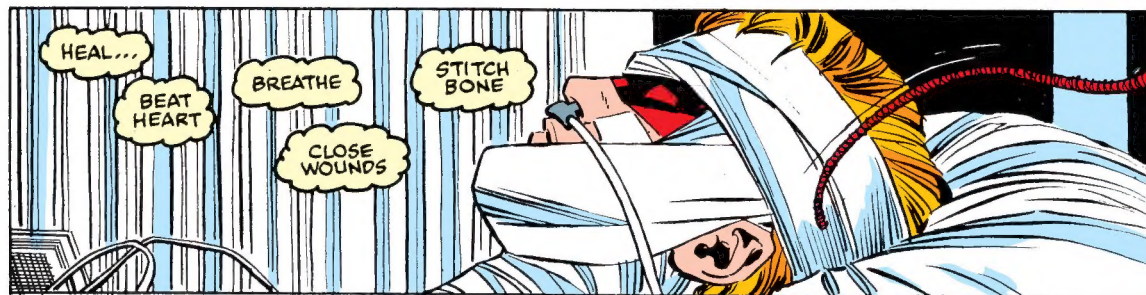
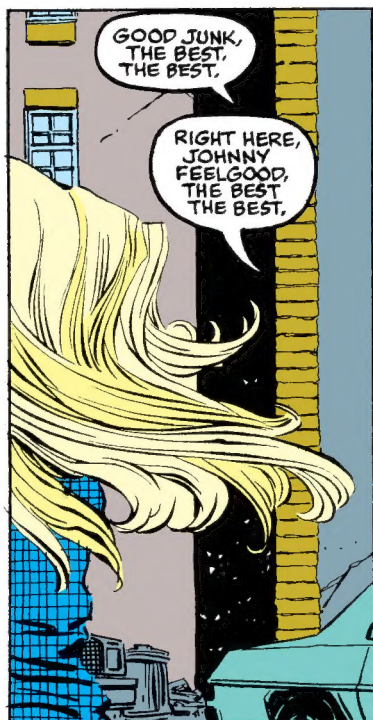
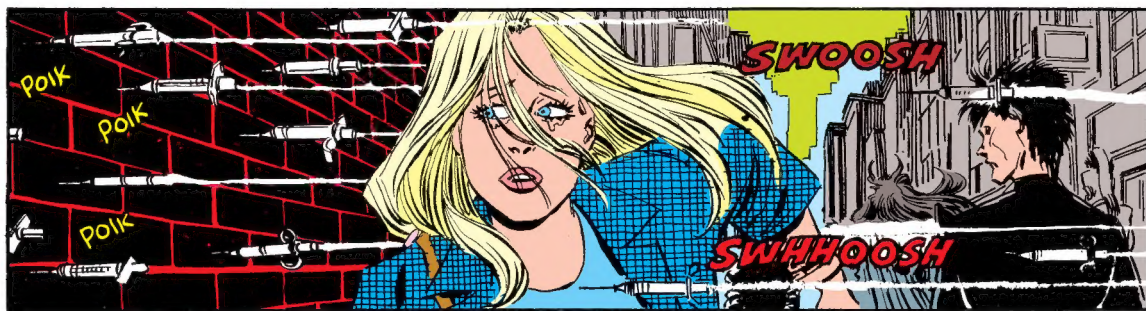
THE
COLLECTIVE
SHADOW
CREATES
SOMETHING
NEW...

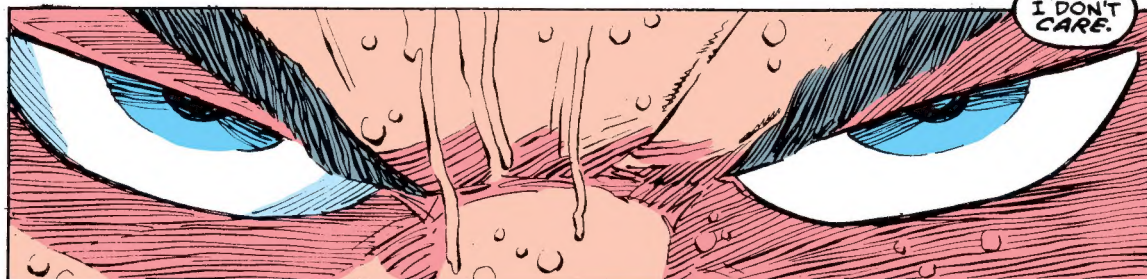
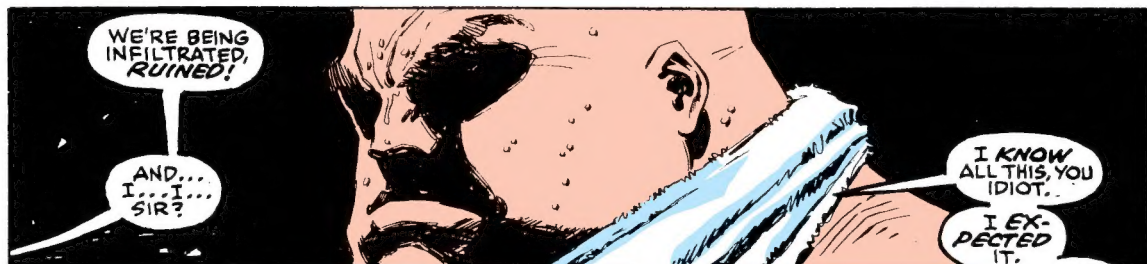
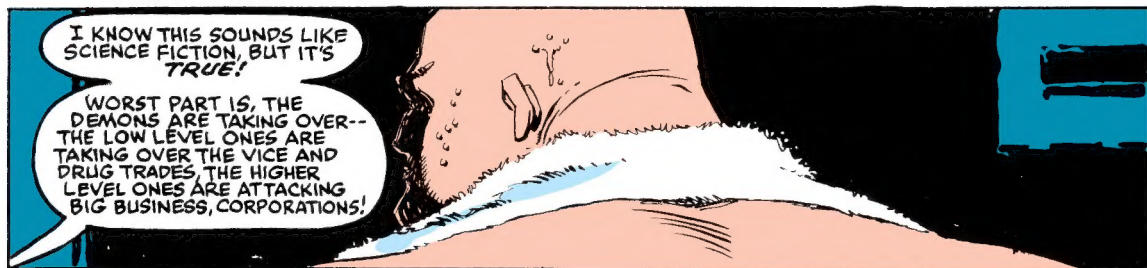
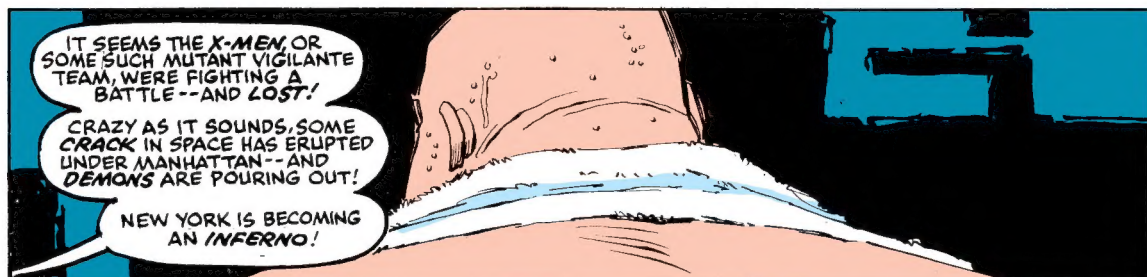
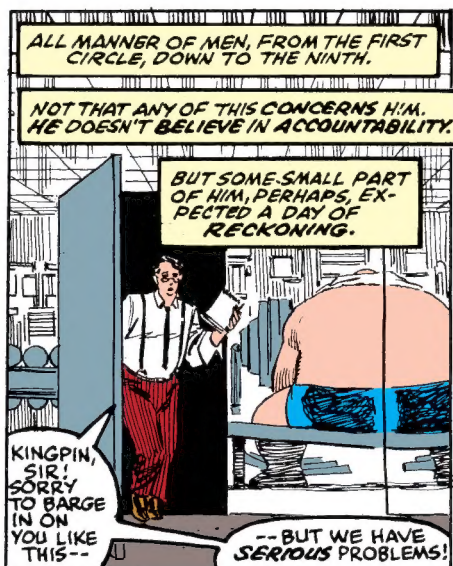
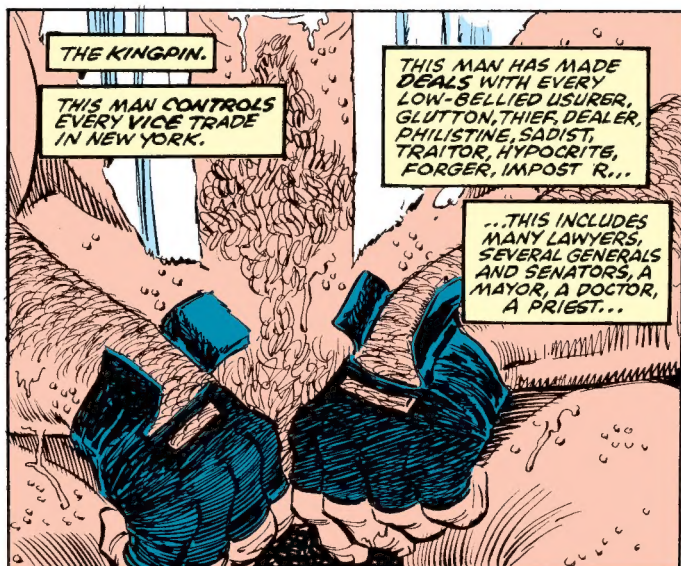


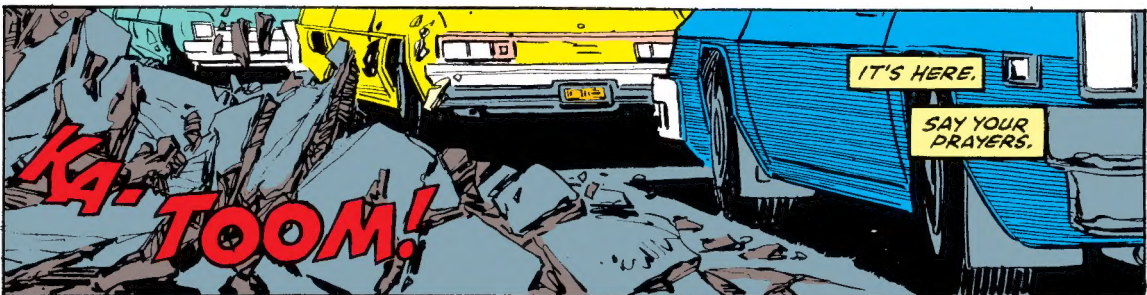
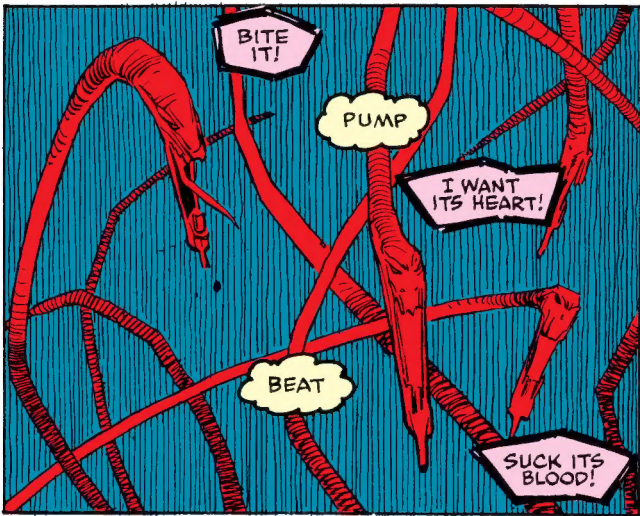
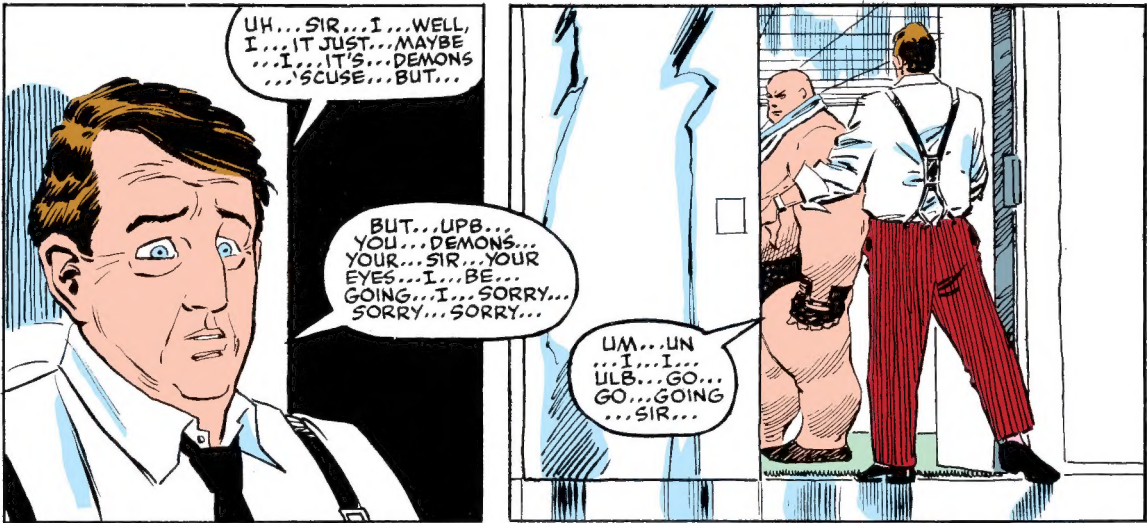
...THE WORLD
BEGINS TO BURN,
AND A RED RIVER
BEGINS TO FLOW...

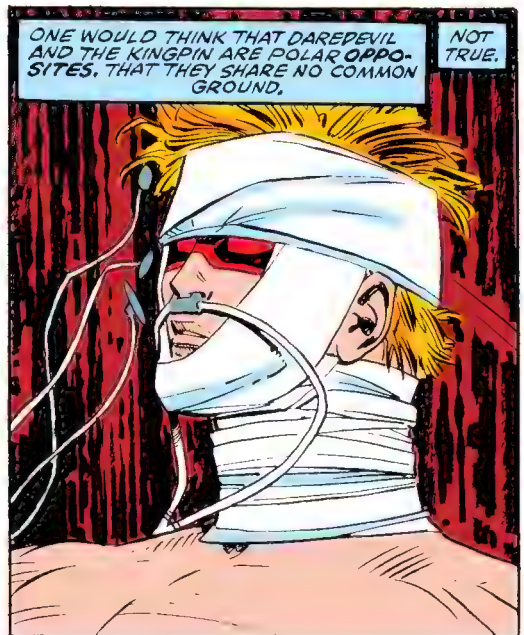
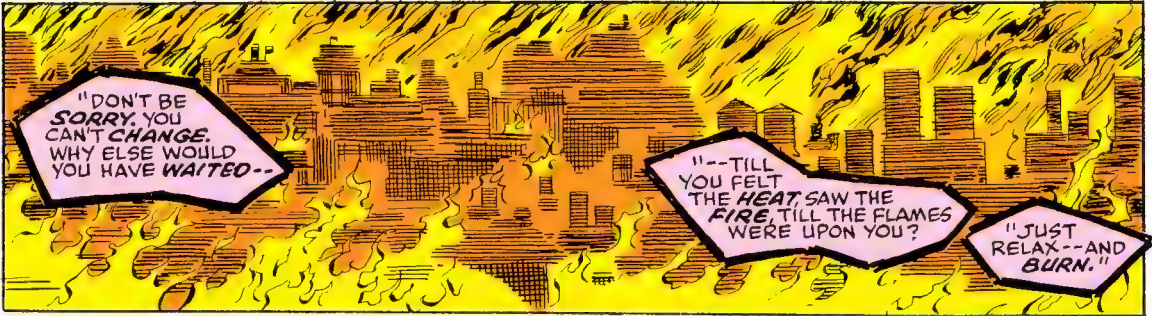


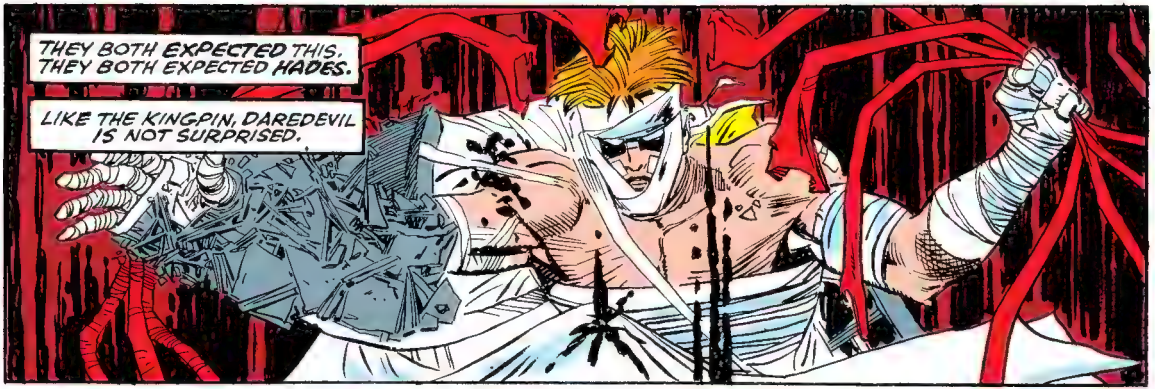












THEY BOTH EXPECTED THIS.
THEY BOTH EXPECTED HADES.

LIKE THE KINGPIN, DAREDEVIL
IS NOT SURPRISED.



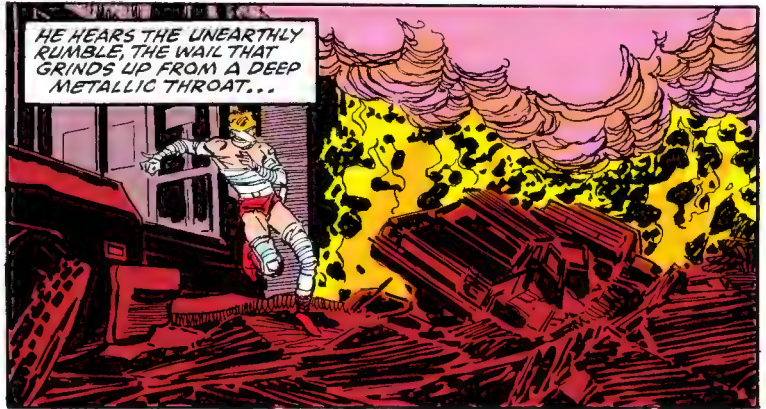
UNLIKE THE
KINGPIN--

--DAREDEVIL'S BEEN PREPARING
FOR THIS MOMENT ALL HIS LIFE.

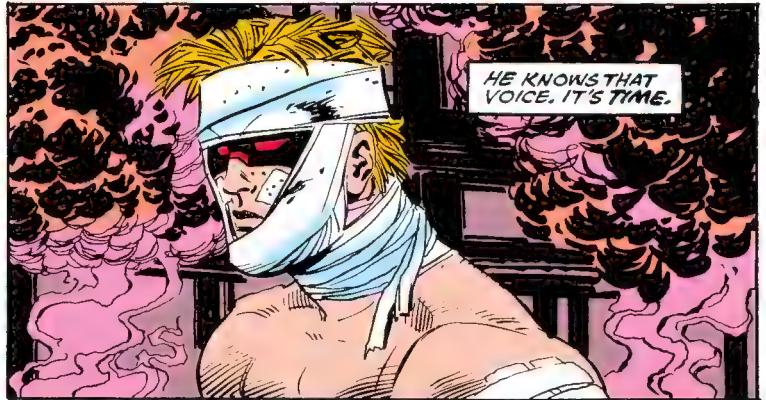
OH,
PRAISE
THE LORD!

THANK
GOD--

--DAREDEVIL'S
BACK!



HE HEARS THE UNEARTHLY
RUMBLE; THE WAIL THAT
GRINDS UP FROM A DEEP
METALLIC THROAT...



HE KNOWS THAT
VOICE. IT'S TIME.

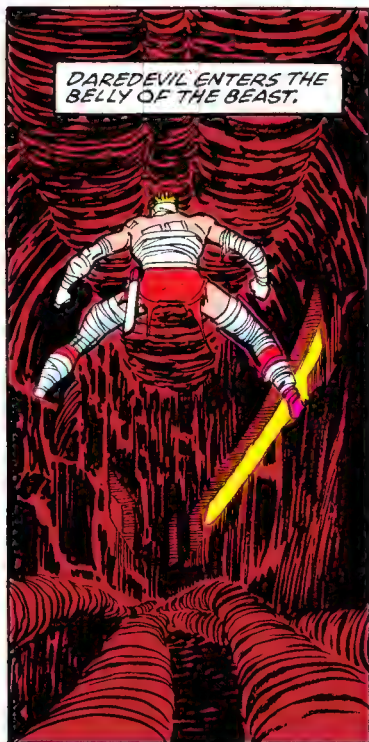
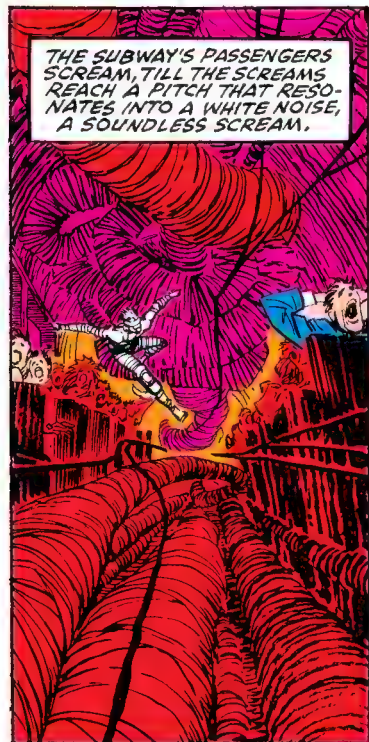
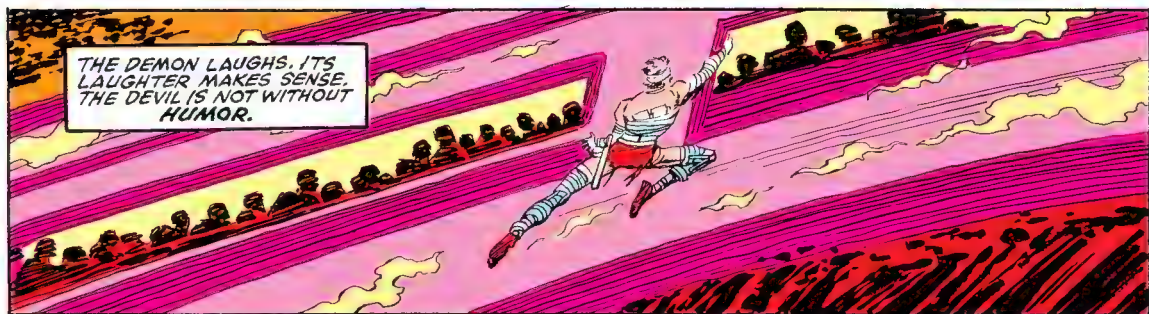


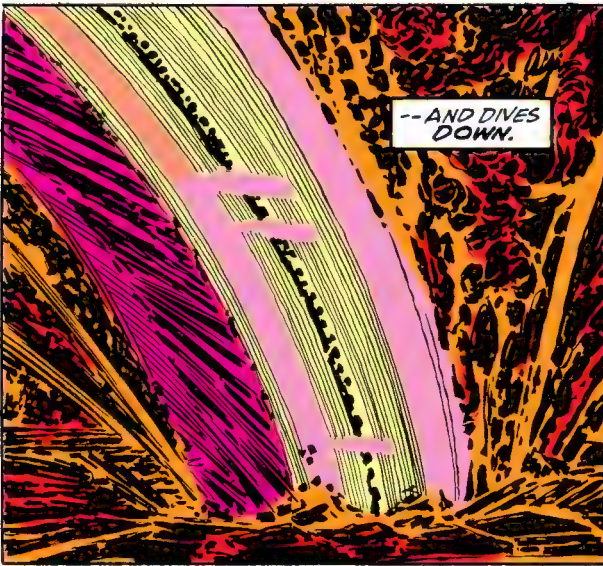
TIME TO BE PURGED BY THE
FIRE THAT CONSUMES THE
SOUL, NEVER TOUCHING THE
FLESH.

AAAH EEEYAAH!



EEEEAYAAEEIIII!





-- AND DIVES
DOWN.



WELCOME TO THE F-TRAIN.
NEXT STOP, HELL.

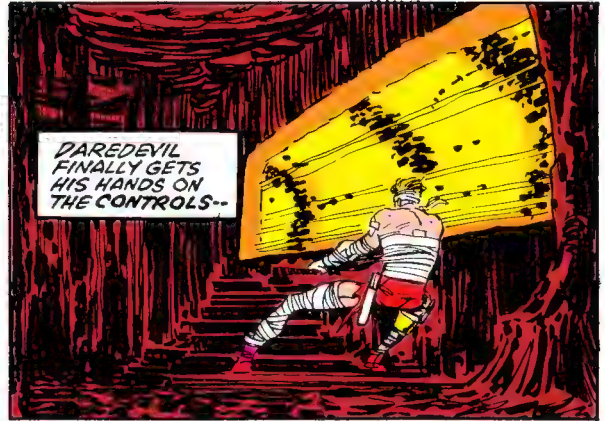


THE PRODIGAL THE
AVARICIOUS THE
WRATHFUL THE GLOOMY...

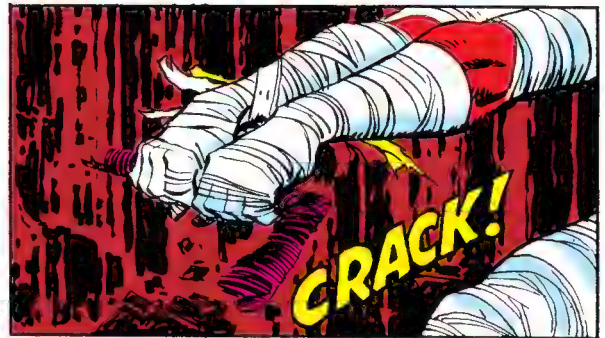
THE HERETIC
THE CARNAL
THE VENIAL THE
GLUTTON...

THEY'VE ALL
ARRIVED.

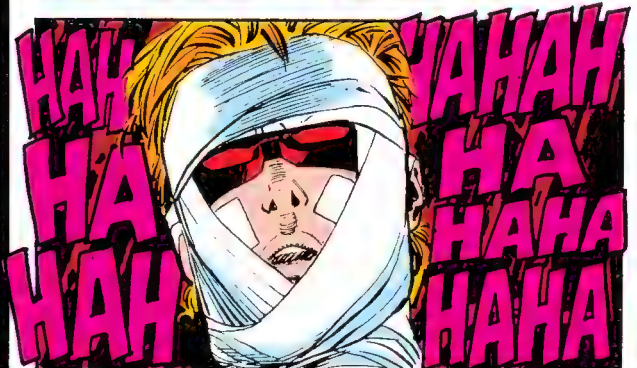
EVEN THE LAZY THE
WEAK, THE HOPELESS
THE CARELESS THE
ABSENT-MINDED THE
RECKLESS THE VENIAL
...EVEN THE INNOCENT.

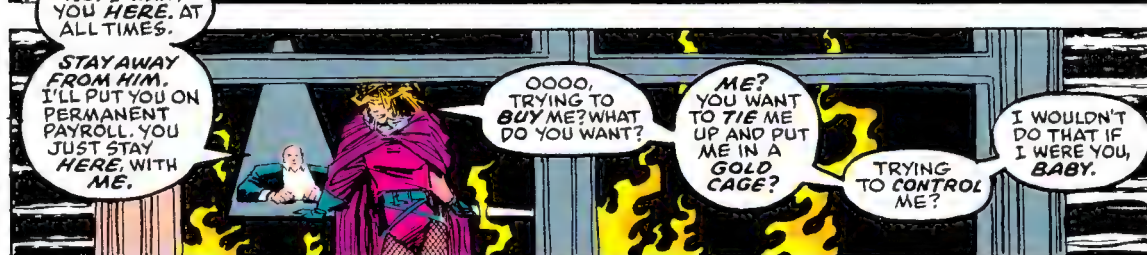
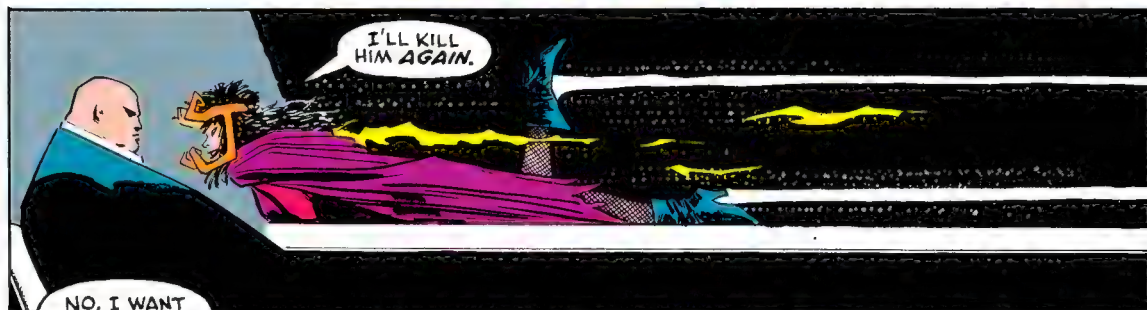


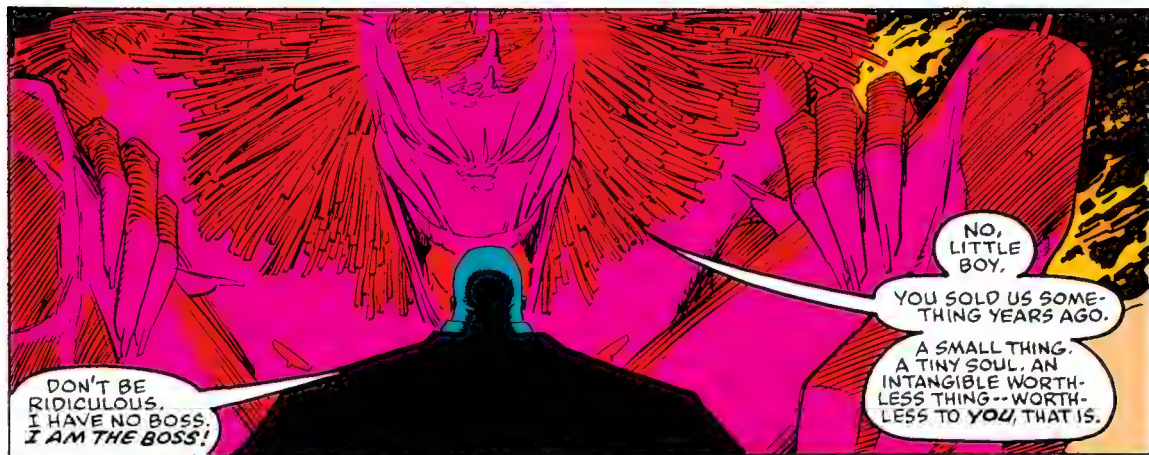
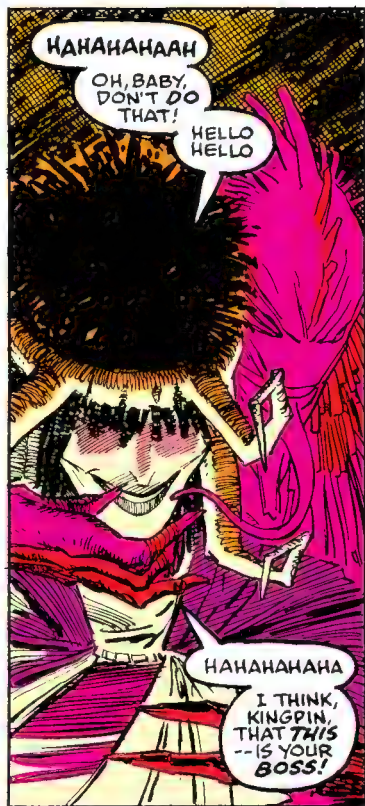
DAREDEVIL
FINALLY GETS
HIS HANDS ON
THE CONTROLS--



CRACK!







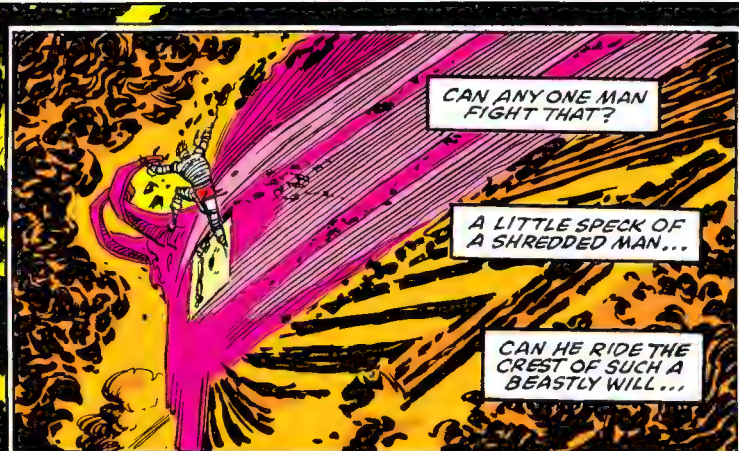


DOWN, DOWN,
DOWN.

IT WANTS TO
GO DOWN.

THE DENSE, IMMENSE,
ENORMITY OF EVIL...

...ITS UNFATHOM-
ABLE WILL, ITS
RELENTLESS INTENT...



CAN ANYONE MAN
FIGHT THAT?

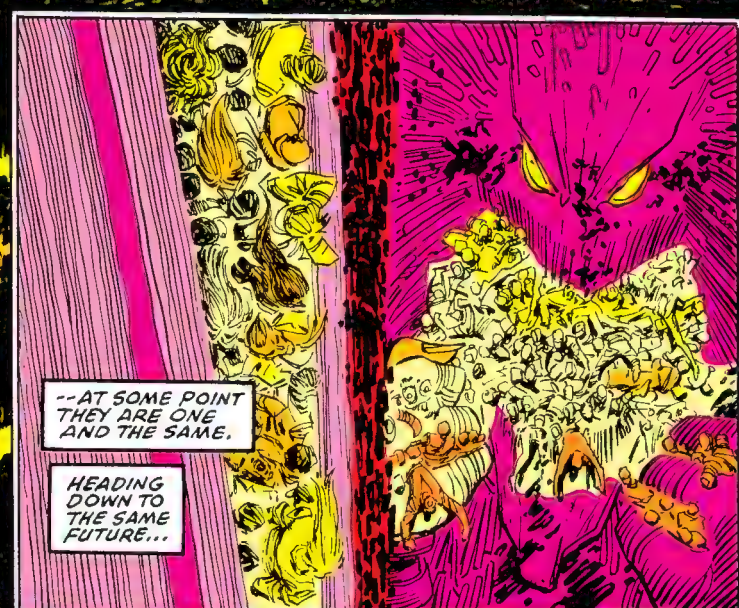
A LITTLE SPECK OF
A SHREDDED MAN...

CAN HE RIDE THE
CREST OF SUCH A
BEASTLY WILL...



...AND CHANGE
THE COURSE OF
THINGS?

THE DEMON TRAIN
SCREAMS, ITS VOICE
JOINING THAT OF ITS
CAPTIVES, AS IS THE
WAY, WITH CAPTORS
AND CAPTIVES, JAILORS
AND THE JAILED--

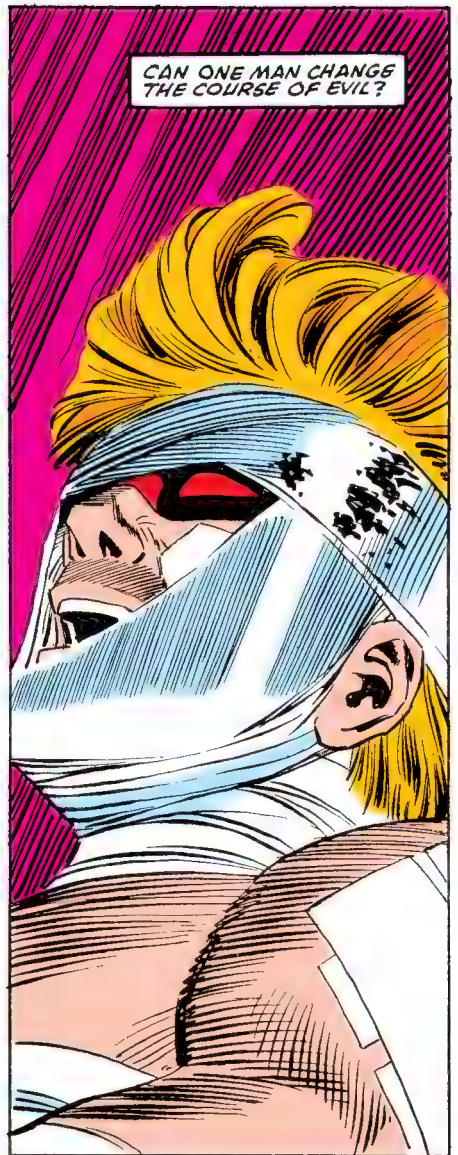


--AT SOME POINT
THEY ARE ONE
AND THE SAME.

HEADING
DOWN TO
THE SAME
FUTURE...



CAN A MERE SPECK, A SHREDDED RED THING, A TATTERED SPOT, A PINPRICK OF LIGHT IN THE UNBOUNDED BLACKNESS...



CAN ONE MAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF EVIL?



AND IN THE END, WILL IT MATTER?

THE EXPERIMENT FAILED.

THE GUINEA PIGS FINALLY COMPREHEND THEIR FATE--

-- ONLY WHEN THE LAST SHOCK IS DELIVERED AND THEY ARE NUMB...

ONE MAN, ONE
PINPRICK OF
LIGHT, ONE SMALL
AND GOOD ACT--

--GRABS THE DEMON
BY THE HORNS AND
TWISTS ITS WILL...

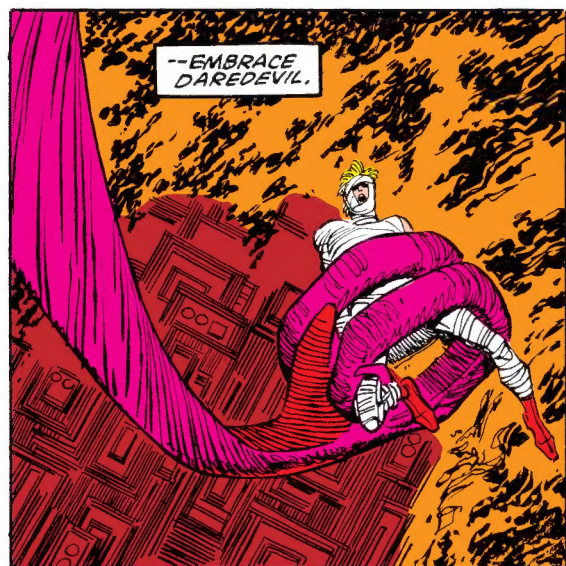
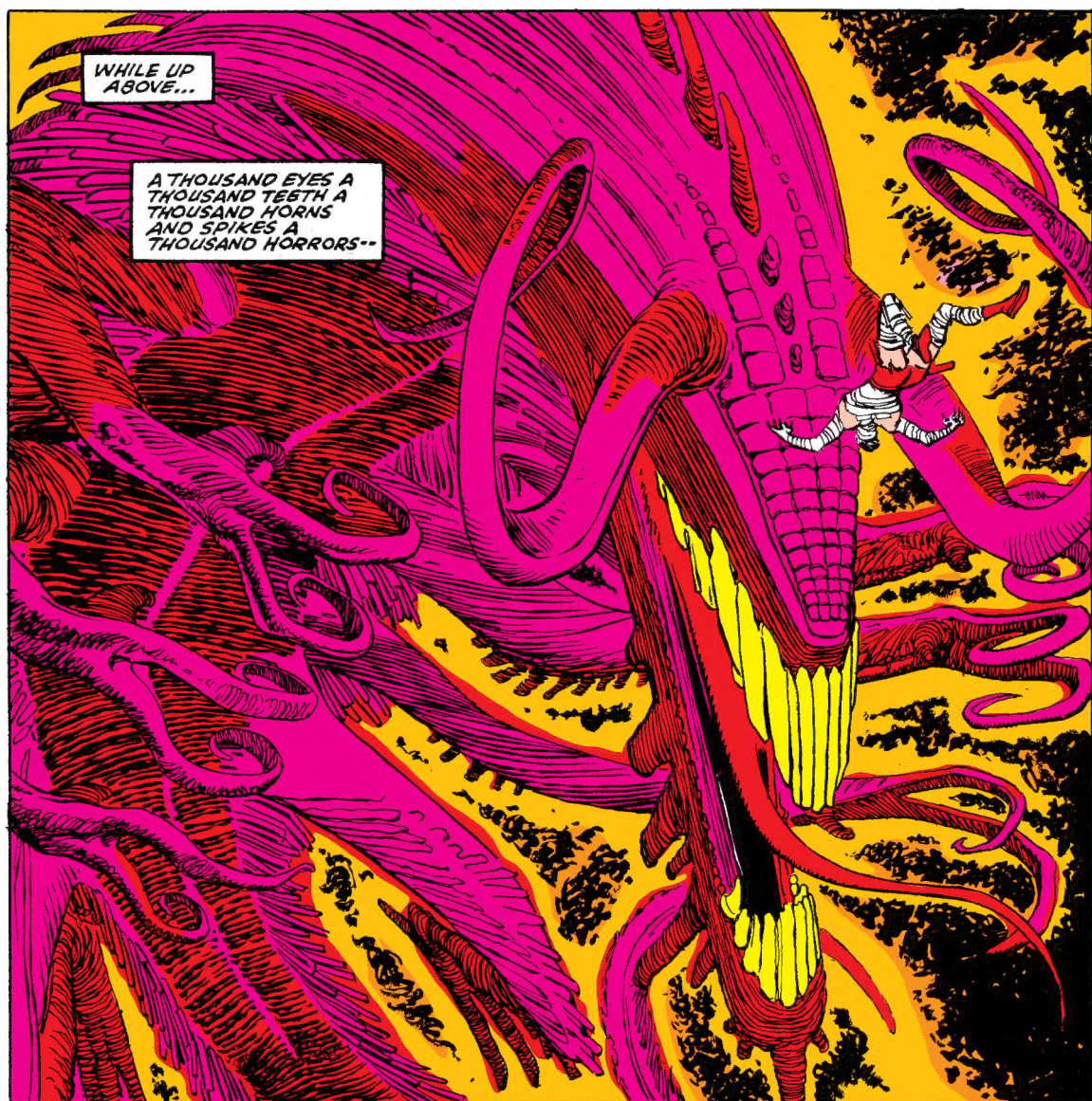
AND LIKE WRENCH-
ING AN ARM BACK-
WARDS--

--SOMETHING
SNAPS, AND
CHANGES.

UP, UP, UP...

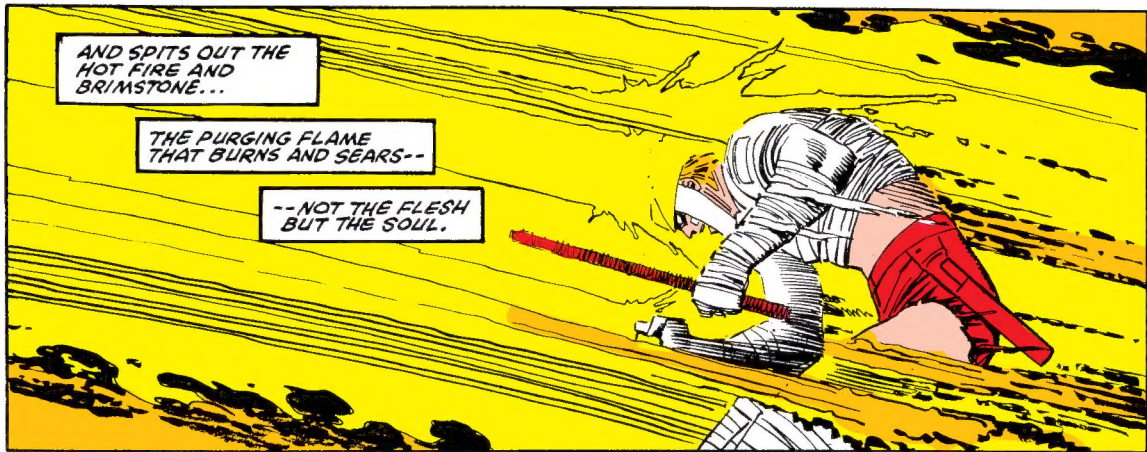
AND THE INNOCENT
WILL BE CARRIED
ON LIGHT BREEZES,
GENTLY FLOATED
TO THE GROUND.







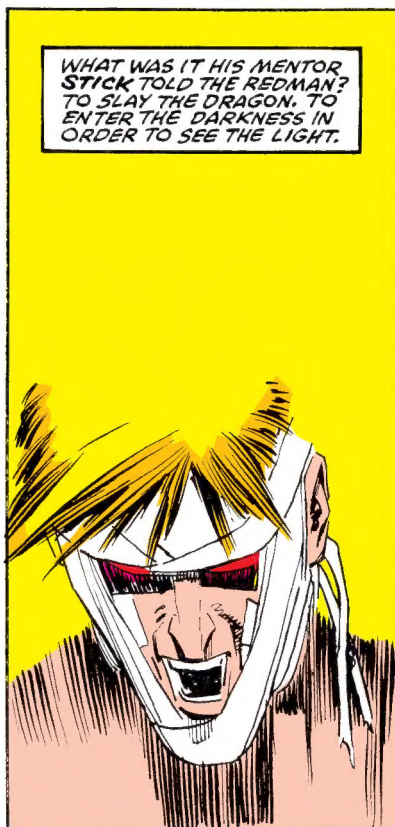
THE THING CATCHES
ITS BREATH...



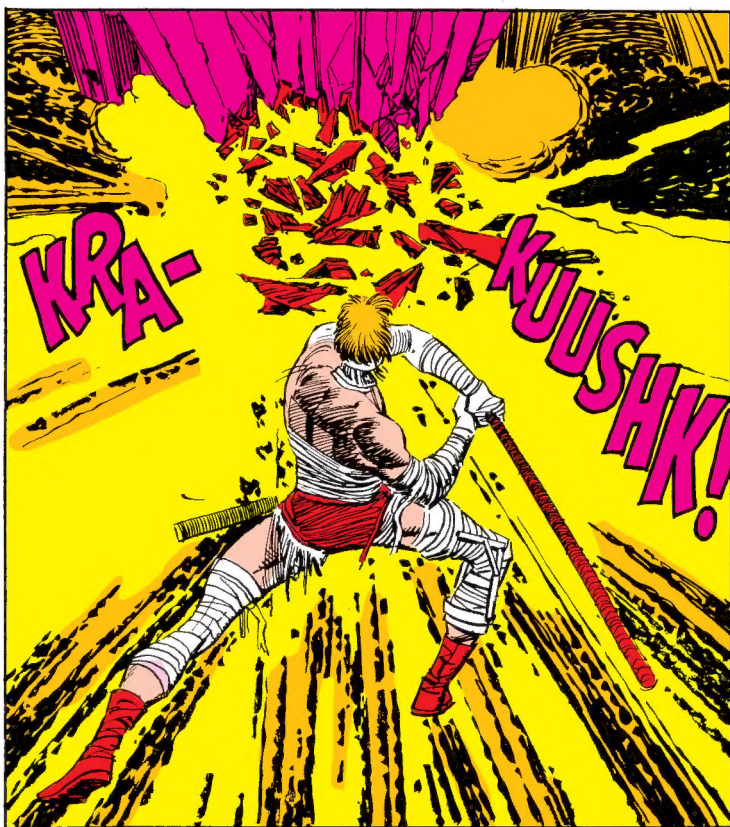
AND SPITS OUT THE
HOT FIRE AND
BRIMSTONE...

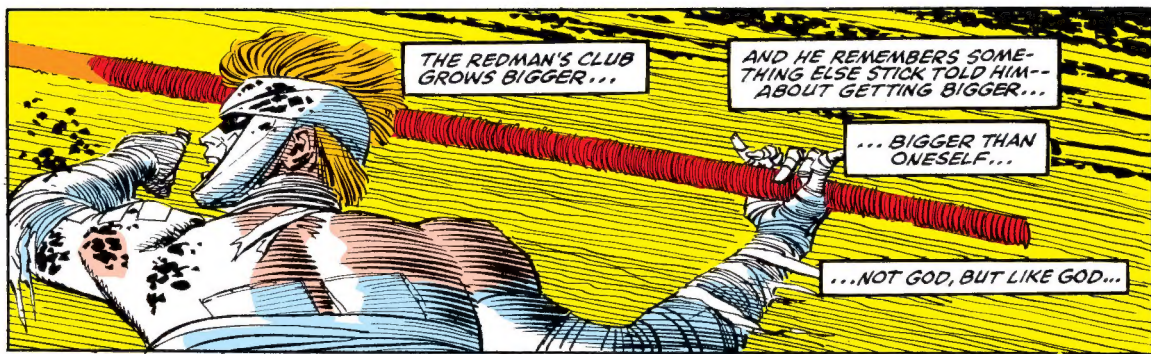
THE PURGING FLAME
THAT BURNS AND SEARS--

--NOT THE FLESH
BUT THE SOUL.



WHAT WAS IT HIS MENTOR
STICK TOLD THE REDMAN?
TO SLAY THE DRAGON. TO
ENTER THE DARKNESS IN
ORDER TO SEE THE LIGHT.



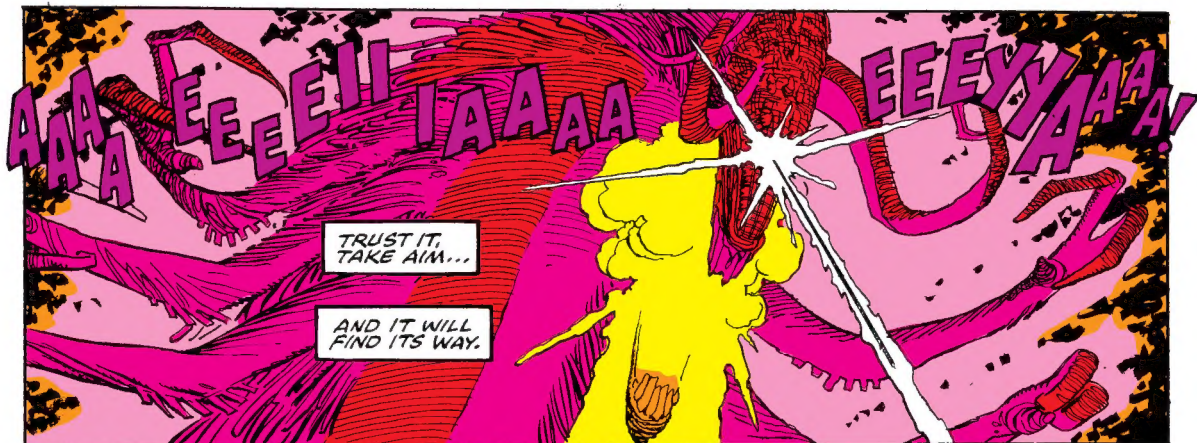


THE REDMAN'S CLUB
GROWS BIGGER...

AND HE REMEMBERS SOME-
THING ELSE STICK TOLD HIM--
ABOUT GETTING BIGGER...

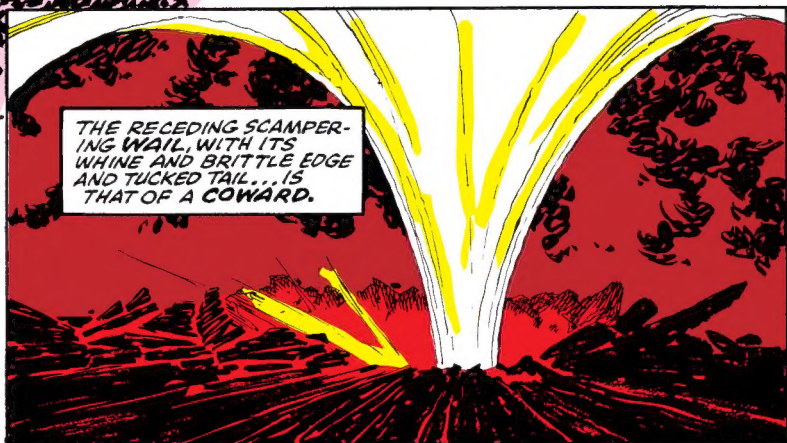
... BIGGER THAN
ONESELF...

...NOT GOD, BUT LIKE GOD...



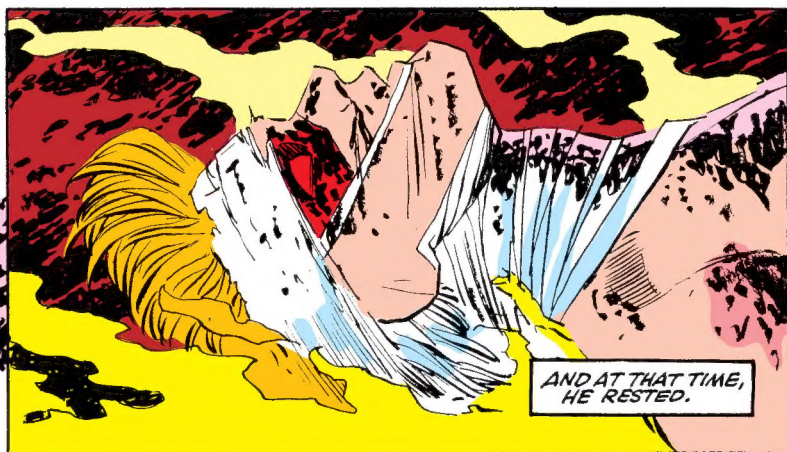
TRUST IT,
TAKE AIM...

AND IT WILL
FIND ITS WAY.



THE RECEDING SCAMPER-
ING WAIL, WITH ITS
WHINE AND BRITTLE EDGE
AND TUCKED TAIL... IS
THAT OF A COWARD.

FOOM!



AND AT THAT TIME,
HE RESTED.

